

SULTAN GRANTS ALL CLAIMS.

WARSHIP ARGUMENT BRINGS HIM TO OUR TERMS.

Orders Have Been Given to Break Off Diplomatic Relations if the Reply Was Not Favorable—Fair Treatment for American Schools in Turkey Is Secured.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—It was officially announced to-day that the controversy between the United States and Turkey, which for a time threatened to end in a severance of diplomatic relations between the two Governments, has been amicably adjusted. United States Minister Leishman at Constantinople has informed the State Department that he has obtained from the Sultan a positive pledge that American schools in Turkey will be treated in accordance with the most favored nation agreement, and that equal rights will be granted citizens of this country with those of other nations. An indemnity of 5,000 pounds, Turkish, has been secured for an American citizen, Mrs. Lane, whose property in Turkey was destroyed.

The Sultan has issued an irade putting his pledges into effect, and all matters of difference between Turkey and the United States having been adjusted, orders have been sent to Admiral Jewell, in command of the European squadron, consisting of the cruisers Baltimore, Cleveland and Olympia, to leave Smyrna, Asiatic Turkey, at once.

A high officer of the State Department made the following statement to-night:

"For many years the treatment of educational establishments in the Ottoman Empire, founded and conducted by American citizens, has been very unsatisfactory. While similar schools under the direction of other foreigners have been recognized as existing, and have been accorded the regular license of imperial firms upon application, the schools of American citizens have passed unnoticed. Temporary permits, obtained from the local authorities, have been hedged in with restrictions and have not infrequently been ignored by the Turkish Government. Difficulties and obstructions have constantly been put in the way of American teachers, in marked contrast to the facilities accorded to schools of other nationalities and in contravention of the rights of American citizens in Turkey to the most favored treatment accorded to the citizens or subjects of other States."

"This discrimination was especially noticeable with regard to the Protestant Medical College at Beirut in the matter of examinations and the right of graduates to exercise their profession. The United States Government claims for the American school the same privileges accorded the French medical school at Beirut. No such material differences were seen in the schools to warrant the discrimination practised, the difference being chiefly in the system of the Governments of France and the United States. The Protestant Medical College, holding the official authorization from and having the supervision of the State of New York, from which it derives its charter, was entitled to be regarded as a national institution as much as the French school."

"The earnest efforts of the American Minister at Constantinople to secure for our schools and teachers the simple equality of treatment to which they are entitled having met with evasive and dilatory treatment by the Sublime Porte, and no progress having been made toward a better understanding, the President took the matter in his hands and on Feb. 2, 1903, cabled to Minister Leishman, directing him to ask an audience of the Sultan, in order to deliver to him a personal message from the President of good will and assurance of his hearty desire to cultivate and maintain the most cordial relations of friendship, and to bring to the personal aid and attention of his Majesty's arms and the hands and grace of his Majesty's Government and its citizens labor, with an expression of the President's desire and expectation that the treatment of most favored nations would be received, and his claim of our colleges and schools to equal treatment would be promptly recognized."

"Mr. Leishman's request for an audience was met with much delay and delay. Two months passed in the course of which one of the grounds of complaint was removed by the issuance of an irade for the examination of students at the medical college at Beirut. It was not until April 3 that Mr. Leishman was able to deliver the President's message in personal audience of the Sultan. His Majesty was pleased to promise immediate consideration of the requests therein conveyed. No progress, however, was made during the next four months toward the settlement of the questions at issue and the President's message still remained unanswered, notwithstanding Mr. Leishman's repeated and urgent representations."

"Last summer the report of the attempted assassination of the American Vice-Consul at Beirut led to the visit of the American Mediterranean squadron to that port to investigate the circumstances. Its presence was opportune. The notorious insecurity of foreign life and property at Beirut was remedied by the removal of the local Governor and the substitution of a more energetic and friendly officer in his place. The immediate object having been accomplished, the squadron withdrew the last of January, 1904."

"In the meantime Mr. Leishman's endeavor to advance a settlement of the general questions at issue were unavailing, the Porte being apparently unwilling to meet the President's requests during the presence of the American fleet at Beirut. Its withdrawal, however, did not hasten matters. Again and again Minister Leishman pressed for a favorable answer to the President's message and as often was met by evasive and vague responses."

"In a matter like this, concerning the friendly intercourse of two equal nations through their executive heads, the President's forbearance was sorely tried. As the interests involved were not personal, but national, the procrastination of the Ottoman Government was an aspect little short of an international indignity to the American nation. It became an imperative duty to bring this phase of the matter to a speedy close, and peremptory orders were given to Minister Leishman to demand an audience of the Sultan and ask for a response to the President's message of Feb. 2, 1903. The audience was at last accorded on July 29, 1904. His Majesty promised immediate consideration of the subject and fixed Tuesday, Aug. 2, as the time when a definite response would be given to Mr. Leishman by His Majesty. The date then fixed was postponed to Thursday, but on Thursday Mr. Leishman telegraphed that the promised reply had not been received."

HEARD KIDNAPPED BOY'S CRY

DETECTIVES SURE THEY WERE CLOSE TO MANNINO.

Woman Says She Saw Him Dragged Into a Hut by Two Italians—Father Is Dealing With a Go-Between—Lad's Captors Withdraw Their Demand for Ransom.

The police believe that they got almost within reach of kidnapped Antonio Mannino on Saturday night. Following the most definite clue obtained so far, Detectives Finn and Mealli went to an out-of-town region of Italian huts described as being on a direct line of travel from the house at 817 Thirty-ninth street, where young Cucuzza says he took the kidnapped boy. A woman living near by told the police that she saw a boy dragged into a hut on Wednesday night by two Italians. A photograph of little Tony was shown to her and she identified it as a picture of the boy she saw. Her description of one of the men fitted Laduca, who is suspected of the crime.

The detectives went through this quarter on Saturday night in plain clothes. Mealli walked ahead, and Finn, from behind, cried out several times, as though calling to his companion: "Oh, Tony!" Suddenly he was answered by the terrified scream of a child which stopped abruptly as though choked off. It was impossible to tell from just which hut the sound came. The detectives smashed doors and searched for four hours, but found nothing. They are sure about the scream. "Like a boy frightened to death," says Finn.

The location of these huts is probably Long Island City. Coniglio, one of the men under arrest, was a laborer on the Long Island Railroad.

The men who had little Antonio were weakened. They have backed down from their demands for ransom. All they ask of Mannino now is that the four prisoners held by the police be released. That is not in Mannino's power to give.

There are now three parties to the case, all working more or less independently. Sigretto and Mannino have lost touch with the police and are in such close touch with the kidnappers that their business is transacted not alone by letters, but also by a go-between. This go-between is said to be an Italian living in Brooklyn. The police are following leads and clues more or less blind in their search for Loduca, who is supposed to be the arch-conspirator, and Alvarado Sono, uncle to Angelo Cucuzza. Sigretto and Mannino have a secret service of the police toward the single end of getting the little boy alive. The police are no nearer to getting Loduca than they were two days ago.

From the account of people living in the same tenement, there appears to have been a conference in Laduca's rooms at 360 Hudson avenue, Brooklyn, last Sunday evening, the night before Cucuzza made his first attempt to get little Antonio across the river.

Mrs. Laduca was at home yesterday, perfectly willing to talk about anything except her husband's whereabouts. She says that she saw him for a moment on Friday, but where she will not tell. She admits that they go by the names of "Longo" and "Laduca," indifferently. When the police went through the place on Saturday they took away a bundle of letters, the contents of which were not given out.

Yesterday was another day of fruitless search for the police. Early in the morning three expeditions started out. Detective Finn made for New Jersey. He went through Hoboken, West Hoboken, Weehawken and Paterson, but got no results. Another party of detectives scoured the Italian quarter of Manhattan, and William Coniglio, who is said to have been brought in, did some work in Brooklyn.

Sigretto, Mannino and their force of employees were out all the morning. Early in the afternoon they drove to South Ferry in a light buggy, met Detective Sergeant Vachris and Detective Gannon, and went with them to Manhattan. They were excited and hopeful. Even the police seemed to believe that the boy was going to be found this time. The expedition returned 8 o'clock, crestfallen.

Currao had more to report. With the help of special officers he was trying to find the go-between who has been conducting negotiations for the release of Cucuzza, Coniglio and Galato. While Mannino was cooperating with one set of detectives, another set were trying to find a man whom Mannino could name who would, Currao believes, have the last located him. A raid in that direction is expected by this morning. These are all the results of a busy day with Capt. Rooney's squad. They seem no nearer to the slippery Laduca than on the day when Cucuzza named him as chief conspirator. Capt. Rooney has been working night and day on this case alone, and is worn out.

Every day Sigretto and Mannino become more desperate. Mannino's house was raided tightly yesterday. Whenever a visitor knocked he was inspected. If he was not wanted the door was slammed without ceremony. To every question they answered: "I don't know anything."

It appears now that young Cucuzza took little Antonio from the very door of the Amity street police station. The boy's playmates said that Antonio was sitting on the stoop at the twilight when Cucuzza approached him and gave him the half dollar which was spent on ice cream for the crowd before Cucuzza, and his victim went away together. A policeman was standing close by at the time. Cucuzza, in solitary confinement and in danger of more third degree work, is taking the situation very calmly.

"They may offer to exchange prisoners till their gray hair drags the ground," said Capt. Rooney last night. "None of that with us. Whether the boy comes back or not, the prisoners will get all the law we can give them. Of course, our main object now is to get that boy. We want two men in this case, and Laduca is the one we want most. The missing boy isn't far from him."

The four prisoners will be arraigned this morning in the Butler street police court.

CORONER SAVES WIFE'S LIFE.

O'Gorman Swam Out to Her and Brought Her to the Shore in Safety.

Coroner O'Gorman saved his wife from drowning at their summer home at City Island yesterday afternoon. He was sitting in his bathing suit on the long dock that juts out into Pelham Bay at Pilot street watching his wife, who was 150 feet from him.

She cannot swim well, but has been relying on "water wings" blown up with air and fitting under her arms to buoy her up. Yesterday she had ventured beyond her depth with the "wings" collapsed. Coroner O'Gorman reached his wife as she went down a second time. He is a strong swimmer and his wife is a small woman so that he had little difficulty in holding her up but he was becoming exhausted by the time of the arrival of the naphtha launch Salch, the first of some twenty boats to reach him after a quarter of a mile race.

On the swim in Coroner O'Gorman drove his foot against a nail in a partially submerged log and cut his toe. Dr. Curtin, their family physician, found more to do for the Coroner than for his wife, who was suffering chiefly from fright and the shock.

HIS DEATH SAVES OTHERS.

Engineer Stays by Throttle and Keeps Cars on Track.

ELIZABETH N. J., Aug. 14.—James Pettit, engineer of a construction train on the South Shore branch of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, lost his life to-night, but in doing so saved 200 others from injury and perhaps death. The accident occurred four miles from here.

The South Shore line is a single track affair and is used chiefly for transporting laborers and material from the main line in this city to the shops at Carteret. The roadbed is of recent construction and is supported by piles driven in the soft marshes.

The train, which consisted of the engine and two flat cars, was being pushed by the engine when the accident occurred. Engineer Pettit saw the rails spread some twenty feet ahead of his engine and applied the brakes. The train was moving slowly at the time. As a result of the engineer's faithfulness the three coaches remained on the tracks but the engine bumped along the ties and finally rolled over the embankment.

The engine, with its boiler, was crushed under the engine in the marsh. Fred Mooney, the fireman, escaped death by jumping. He was painfully injured, however.

EDISON GOVERNESS A SUICIDE.

Asphyxiated by Gas While Absent From the Inventor's Home.

ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 14.—Miss Ethel K. Pardee, an attractive young woman about 25 years old, who has been in the employ of Mrs. Thomas A. Edison as a governess for the Edison children, committed suicide by gas asphyxiation to-day in the home of Mrs. Annie G. Miller, at 188 Cleveland street, Orange. The body of the maiden monkey was found by the police in the morning. Letters found in her room indicate that her father, who was a Canadian minister, died last winter, and it is surmised that sorrow and loneliness prompted her to the deed.

That the asphyxiation was not accidental was proved by the fact that she had carefully plugged the keyhole and cracks in the door with a bundle of letters, the contents of which were not given out.

At 4 o'clock this afternoon, Mrs. Edison, accompanied by her husband, rode up to the Orange police station in an electric automobile. Mrs. Edison expressed great concern at the unhappy fate of her former governess. She said that Miss Pardee was merely stopping at Mrs. Miller's for a few weeks and would have returned to her home soon. She inquired for details concerning the case, but the police have been unable to ascertain why she killed herself.

Letters found in her room indicate that her father, who was a Canadian minister, died last winter, and it is surmised that sorrow and loneliness prompted her to the deed.

WEDS FIRST LOVE'S DAUGHTER.

C. E. A. MacGeachy, Actor, Married on July 2, in Jersey City, to Miss Hone.

The marriage of Charles Edward Allyn MacGeachy, an actor in Charles Frohman's forces, to Miss Della Hone, a sister of Mrs. LeRoy Jones, which occurred on July 2 in Jersey City, as announced yesterday, will come as a surprise to the friends of both parties. MacGeachy is nearly 50 years old and his bride 30. The Hones live at 216 Edgecombe avenue.

The mother of MacGeachy's bride before her marriage was a Miss Emma Atwood of this city. She is now about the same age as MacGeachy. When they were children they often played together, and MacGeachy asked her to marry him when he was 15 and she was 10. The match was broken. MacGeachy never married, until he suddenly fell in love with Miss Hone, the daughter of the woman he hoped to marry forty years ago. For the last ten years MacGeachy has lived with his sister, Rose MacGeachy, at 25 West Sixty-first street. He came home from the road six weeks ago, and one day he went uptown with his sister to look for a place to live on Washington Heights.

While they were in that part of town MacGeachy remembered the Hones and called on them with his sister. He fell in love with Mrs. Hone's daughter, and the marriage quickly followed. The announcement was not made until yesterday because MacGeachy had to leave for San Francisco with the Henry Miller company, and he did not want anything said until he arrived there. He left last Tuesday to join him at San Francisco, and arrived there last night.

Mrs. MacGeachy is the daughter of the late Philip Hone and a great-granddaughter of Philip Hone, a former Mayor of this city.

STALLED FLEET GETS AWAY.

Seventy-five, Moving South at Last, Passed by the Iceberg in One Day.

The sailing fleet held up more than a month north of Hatteras by adverse winds and the accelerated Gulf Stream has been released at last. Never in the history of coastwise navigation have so many big four-masted sailing ships been held up in an effort to pass the stormy cape. The Clyde liner Iroquois, in yesterday from Jacksonville and Charleston, passed on Saturday seventy-five of the fleet headed south, with a light northerly wind belling all the canvas they could spread.

WOMEN FIGHT OVER MONKEY.

ROW STIRS LONGACRE SQUARE; ENDS IN POLICE STATION.

There Sergt. McCann Turns Solomon and Awards Monkeys to Princess Gown, as Against White Dress—Twas a Lady Monk, and Was Called Evelyn.

A woman, young, yellow haired and dressed in a close fitting, black silk princess gown, sat in a hansom cab in front of the new Hotel Astor, on Longacre square, about 10 o'clock last night, with a monkey in her arms, defending herself from the frantic rushes from the sidewalk of another young woman attired in white.

The girl in the cab hugged the monkey tightly to her breast, evading skillfully sudden snatches made for the covering little beast by the woman in white. The monkey—it was a lady monkey—was gowned in a Japanese kimono, whose gorgeous reds matched the bloom on the nose of the stolid cabby, who did not attempt the role of peacemaker.

"Stop, you hateful thing!" screamed Princess Gown, as the woman in white made one more fruitless effort to grab the monkey. "She is my own dear, sweet Evelyn. I will not let you have her. I'll die first."

"You know that's a lie," said White Dress, glaring from the sidewalk. "She's my monkey, and her name is Margaret. If you don't let her go, I'll sue you for a pretty good chance of dying."

Attack and defence began again. Both women screamed. The terrified monkey chattered and gibbered. The cabby lost something of his stolidity and clambered heavily down from his seat. People rushed to the spot from up and down Broadway. Trolley cars stopped in front of the hotel and curious folks jumped out to see why the women were doing this.

Along came Cop Rodihan of the West Forty-seventh street station, elbowing the rubber necks aside.

"What's the row here?" he demanded, one hand restraining White Dress from another assault upon Princess Gown's defences. The difficulty was explained in a torrent of fevered adjectives and improper nouns. Rodihan was puzzled. White Dress had no objection to the monkey.

"I'll tell you what," said she. "If you'll promise to keep our names secret we'll settle this whole thing by going to your police station and asking your boss to arbitrate."

Rodihan said he was willing, provided no charge was preferred by either woman. Detectives Martineau and Baker arrived at that juncture. They regarded the monkey with unfriendly eyes as a disturber of peace and traffic.

Princess Gown and White Dress, temporarily non-combatant, went in one hansom cab to the West Forty-seventh street station. The monkey crouched between them, chattering shrilly. The two detectives and the policeman chartered another open-faced car and followed. Their progress was marked by some excitement, the Japanese kimono of the maiden monkey attracting the honor of comment.

Sergt. McCann, on duty at the West Forty-seventh street station, rubbed his eyes when the two women and the silk bedecked monkey lined up in front of his desk.

"What's all this?" said he. "I don't rightly know, sir," replied the cop. "Better let the ladies and the monkey speak for themselves."

White Dress took up the tale.

Both she and Princess Gown lived in a fashionable apartment uptown until five weeks ago, she told the sergeant. At that time Princess Gown moved away, and simultaneously, she said, she missed her monkey, Margaret. Last night, passing the corner of Broadway and Forty-fifth street, she saw Princess Gown in a hansom fondling a monkey she recognized as her beloved Margaret. She was angry. She lost her temper. She said things and scrapped.

Then Princess Gown told her story. The name of the monkey was Evelyn, she declared, and White Dress had no claim to it.

The sharp eyed sergeant saw the monkey reaching out its skinny little arms once or twice toward Princess Gown during the flow of explanation. Memories of Sancho Panza, a Gull and Solomon the Wise came to McCann.

"Put the monkey on the floor," said he. Evelyn-Margaret, her silk kimono fluttering, ran straight to Princess Gown.

"That seems to settle it, ladies," said the sergeant. "You left the thing to me to settle peacefully, so I award the monkey to this lady here," pointing to Princess Gown.

Princess Gown beamed and flashed a pair of very effective blue eyes at McCann. White Dress was depressed and regarded the sergeant darkly.

"Well, said she, 'I want to see the little dear now and then, anyway; you get her to promise that, will you?'"

Princess Gown, tickled with victory, agreed. The pair left the police station amicably, both smiling at Evelyn-Margaret. "For an Irish cop, I guess I'm about the warmest thing in Solomon that ever was," remarked McCann to the cops.

TELLS OF JEW MASSACRES.

Russian Correspondent of a New York Paper Reports Two Outbreaks.

The Jewish Morning Journal will print to-day the following from its correspondent at Warsaw, Russia: "On Sunday, July 31, in the city of Ostrowitz, Government of Radom, a Jew was quarrelling with a Gentile. The latter, who was an epileptic, fell during the quarrel. The Christian bystanders, however, raised the cry that the Jew murdered their comrade. In a short time all the Christian inhabitants of the town turned out and proceeded to avenge the alleged crime. The riot that ensued resulted itself into a massacre of Jews, of whom twenty were killed and a great number wounded. The massacre lasted all day."

MRS. MAYBRICK SAILS.

Coming Here on the Vaterland Under the Name of Rose Ingram.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—The Chronicle says that Mrs. Florence Maybrick left Rouen and was met in Paris by Percy Bernard, stepson of Dr. Denamore of New York. On Friday they went to Antwerp.

There S. V. Hayden, a Washington lawyer, met Mrs. Maybrick. He and his wife and Mrs. Maybrick embarked on the steamer Vaterland for New York on Saturday morning. Mrs. Maybrick travelling under the name of Rose Ingram. Baroness de Roques, Mrs. Maybrick's mother, will follow later.

WANTS LOTS OF CHILDREN.

Flatmate Landlord Offers Prizes for Them and Builds Them a House.

William C. Smith, who lives in a big house at Anthony avenue and 178th street, has nearly finished building a block away, at Anthony avenue and 180th place, a six story flat house which will be adapted especially for children. On the top floor is a huge playground for the little folks and a large back yard has been equipped with swings and other things that appeal to children.

Mr. Smith says that the parents of any baby born in his flat house will get a month's rent free; twins two months; triplets, from three to six.

FOUND \$500—REWARD, 20 CENTS.

Honest Lad Gave the Envelope Containing the Money to Woman Who Claimed It.

Eleven-year-old John Knox, son of the galatine manufacturer, who is staying with his parents at the Oriental Hotel, Manhattan Beach, started for Brighton Beach last night. On the floor of one of the cars on the Marine Railway young Knox found an envelope containing five \$100 bills. The boy danced with glee when he arrived at Brighton.

At that point a middle-aged and frantic woman was passing the platform. She accosted all the passengers, asking: "Did you find anything?"

When she tackled Johnny the boy "fessed up."

The woman thanked Johnny, gave him 20 cents and hurried to a Brooklyn train.

CROWD MET MISS ROOSEVELT.

1,000 Persons at the Station in Portland, Me., to See President's Daughter.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 14.—Miss Roosevelt, daughter of the President, accompanied by Mrs. Harrison Blaine Bell arrived in Portland on the 7:10 o'clock train from Bar Harbor, to-night. She was met at the station by Col. Frederick Hale, son of Senator Hale, and driven at once to the Hale residence on State street.

About 1,000 persons were in the station to see the President's daughter, and, as she went directly through the main waiting room of the station, they formed a narrow lane through which she had to pass.

Simple plans have been made for Miss Roosevelt's entertainment while she is here. On Monday forenoon she will rest at the "Hales". In the afternoon she will be taken for a sail as the guest of J. Hopkins Smith in the steam yacht Gryd. On Monday evening, in company with a few invited guests, she will attend a theatrical performance at Peak's Island.

Miss Roosevelt and Mrs. Bell will leave on Tuesday morning for Newport, where they will be guests of the Ogden Millers.

JULIA WARD HOWE SPEAKS.

Appears in a Newport Pulpit to Appeal for a Hospital's Needs.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 14.—Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, the author of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," to-day occupied the pulpit of Channing Memorial Church to speak in behalf of the Newport Hospital, a private institution, which is controlled by a number of influential cottagers. The institution has been running behind and has been obliged to curtail its expenses and shut down certain wards. It is now making an appeal to the people of Newport to assist in its support.

LOCOMOTIVE HITS TROLLEY.

Carries It 150 Feet and Throws It Into a Swamp—Five Men Hurt.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 14.—Five men had a narrow escape from death early this morning in a head-on collision between a locomotive running south on the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks and a trolley car on the Southwestern Transit Company going east on Moyamensing avenue. The crash occurred at Seventeenth street, where the lines of the two roads intersect.

The trolley car was carried for a distance of 150 feet on the fender of the engine and then hurled down a steep embankment into a swamp. The locomotive was smashed to pieces. Neither the motorman nor the four young men who were in the car were very much injured.

NO CEDING OF PHILIPPINES.

Secretary Taft Corrects a False Impression Received from His Speech.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 14.—In his speech at the exposition grounds yesterday Secretary Taft, in discussing the subject of a Government aid railway to the Philippines, was misunderstood by the press. He was not promising to transfer to another government the terms of the charter could impose the obligation upon the new government.

This was taken by some of his hearers to indicate that the Secretary favored ceding America's Far Eastern possessions to some other Power.

In the most emphatic language Secretary Taft declared that he intended to maintain the possibility of a future transfer of the islands.

THE PRESIDENT'S PLANS.

Will Go to Oyster Bay Next Saturday and Return to Washington on Sept. 20.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—President Roosevelt is now keeping bachelor's hall at the White House. Mrs. Roosevelt and the children being at Oyster Bay. The President will leave Washington for Oyster Bay next Saturday morning, and according to present plans will return here permanently on Sept. 20. Both while he is at his summer home and after he returns to Washington for the fall and winter Mr. Roosevelt will observe the rule of not receiving delegations of visitors except on official business until after the election.

The President spent the greater part of the day alone at the White House, but he attended divine service at the Dutch Reformed Church in the morning, and went out for a horseback ride late in the afternoon. Secretary of Agriculture Wilson was the only visitor in the evening, he and the President sitting on the South porch and chatting for some time.

JAP SEA VICTORY.

Cruiser Rurik Sunk After Five-Hour Battle.

Sunday Morning Naval Engagement North of Tsushima in the Corea Strait—Russians Evidently Trying to Form Junction With Some of the Port Arthur Fleet—Russian and Japanese Reports on the Capture of the Retshitely.

TWO OTHERS DAMAGED.

Kamimura Catches and Defeats the Vladivostok Squadron.

Sunday Morning Naval Engagement North of Tsushima in the Corea Strait—Russians Evidently Trying to Form Junction With Some of the Port Arthur Fleet—Russian and Japanese Reports on the Capture of the Retshitely.

AGREE—Port Arthur Under Fire for Five Days—More Troops Going There.

TOKIO, Aug. 14.—Admiral Kamimura reports that he met three cruisers belonging to the Vladivostok squadron at dawn this morning north of Tsushima. After a fight that lasted five hours the Japanese sank the Rurik.

The other two cruisers fled northward, badly damaged. The damage to the Japanese warships was very slight.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—According to advice received at the Japanese Legation from Tokio, the Russian Vladivostok squadron has been vanquished by the Japanese squadron under Admiral Kamimura. These cablegrams from Tokio were received at the Legation here to-day.

Tokio, Aug. 13.—Commander of Takashika naval station reports our fleet telegraphed him by wireless that Russian Vladivostok squadron was sighted at 8:10 A. M. Reported subsequently an engagement being fought."

Tokio, Aug. 14.—Kamimura reports that our squadron, after five hours severe fighting with three ships of the Russian Vladivostok squadron, on the morning of the 14th, three miles north of Tsushima, sank the Rurik. Other two ships apparently suffered heavily and fled northward. Our damage slight."

Tsushima Island, north of which the battle was fought, is in the Corea Strait off southern Japan. It is in the direct route from Vladivostok to Shanghai. The Russians were evidently trying to form a junction with the Port Arthur fleet.

Originally the Vladivostok squadron consisted of four cruisers, the Rurik, Gro-movi, Rosia and Bogatyr. The latter went on the rocks near Vladivostok a few weeks ago.

The Rurik was a belted cruiser of 10,940 tons displacement, was 425 feet long, of 67 feet beam and 29½ feet draught. She carried four 8-inch guns, sixteen 5.5-inch and six 4.7-inch quick firers, and twenty-four smaller guns, including four machine guns.

She also had six torpedo tubes, all above the water. Her armor belt was ten inches thick at its heaviest part. She had made 18.8 knots under forced draught. Her fighting force was 788 men.

The Vladivostok squadron made several successful raids